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EPISODE: 2

Rehearsal Script  
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*Model of  
Logopolis*

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5V

"Logopolis"

by

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TRANSMISSION:



DOCTOR WHO: "LOGOPOLIS" EPISODE TWO

CAST:

DOCTOR  
ADRIC  
TEGAN  
NYSSA

THE MONITOR  
THE MASTER (chuckle v/o only)

POLICE DETECTIVE INSPECTOR

N/S

THE WATCHER  
2 UNIFORMED POLICEMEN  
LOGOPOLITANS

FILM:

Ext. A By-Pass with Police Box  
Ext. Riverbank and Mudflats with Bridge

STUDIO:

LOGOPOLIS: LANDING AREA  
LOGOPOLIS: A NARROW STREET  
LOGOPOLIS: THE CENTRAL REGISTER  
TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM AND CORRIDOR  
TARDIS: A CORRIDOR AND JUNCTION  
TARDIS CLOISTERS

MODEL SHOTS

Logopolis with antenna

TELECINE 35mm

Suppose Cam

Opening  
Titles

END TELECINE 35mm

TELECINE 1.

Ext. A By-Pass with  
Police Box. Day.

(REPRISE, then:)

We see ADRIC emerge from  
behind the Tardis to  
watch the DOCTOR  
interrogation at the  
hands of the POLICE.

DOCTOR: Now just a  
minute, Officer. I know  
you've got your duty to  
do, but I've got mine.  
Do you realise what this  
is?

DETECTIVE: No, I don't,  
and I don't want to hear  
the details. Lucky for  
you, it's not up to me to  
judge. The charge will  
be sorted out by the  
proper authorities down  
at the Station.



DOCTOR: I don't think you quite realise the situation. (INDICATING THE DWARFED BODIES) This is the calling card of one of the most evil creatures in this universe.

This last has been as much for ADRIC's benefit as anything else. The DOCTOR throws the briefest glance in the BOY's direction.

DOCTOR: And I'm afraid, gentlemen, that I'm going to have to get after him. (OBLIQUELY TO ADRIC) So, if you can help me create a diversion...?

The POLICEMEN look puzzled, thinking the DOCTOR is addressing them.

DETECTIVE: Yes, I see, sir. You'd better come straight along with us...

The DETECTIVE and one of the other POLICEMEN steer the DOCTOR towards their car, while the other POLICEMAN stands guard over the sports car.

ADRIC presses back against the TARDIS,

thinking furiously.

The DOCTOR and the  
POLICEMEN are nearly at  
the police car now.

ADRIC notices the  
bicycle, and gets an  
idea.

The two POLICEMEN have a  
firm grip on the DOCTOR,  
and are about to hustle  
him into the police car  
when:

DOCTOR: (STOPPING)  
Would you mind awfully if  
I just phoned my  
solicitor?

DETECTIVE: You can do  
that when we...

DOCTOR: Yes, I know.  
When we get to the  
station. Seems to me  
we're going to be very  
busy at this station of  
yours. I noticed a sort  
of phone box up the  
road...

DETECTIVE: That's not  
for this sort of thing,  
sir. It's a Police Call  
Box.

DOCTOR: Just what we  
need. (TO THE OTHER  
POLICEMAN) Don't you  
agree? That's what I  
like about this country  
-- a place for everything  
and everything in its  
place!



The two POLICEMAN have been brought to a halt by the DOCTOR's authoritative enthusiasm.

As the CONSTABLE looks at his superior for a decision:

ADRIC wobbles past unnoticed on the bicycle, and disappears OUT OF SHOT.

DETECTIVE: If you're asking for a formal arrest...

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR has reached into the car and now produces a pair of handcuffs.

At that moment there is a yell from the direction in which we saw ADRIC disappearing. All eyes turn to see:

ADRIC sprawled in the road, the bicycle on top of him.

ADRIC: Help!  
Please... help me.  
Quickly!

He seems to be struggling with some invisible monster.

The two POLICEMEN look at each other, as the DOCTOR

slips away.

The POLICEMEN make a move towards ADRIC, then notice the DOCTOR's absence.

The DOCTOR is running for the TARDIS.

DETECTIVE: (TO THE  
POLICEMAN BY THE SPORTS  
CAR) Get him, Davis!

They all begin to chase the DOCTOR.

As the DOCTOR approaches the Tardis, DAVIS grabs for him. But ADRIC comes sailing up from behind on the bicycle, and sends it careering into him.

ADRIC and DAVIS fall in a heap, from which ADRIC quickly extricates himself, and he and the DOCTOR dive for the Tardis door.

Just as the other two POLICEMEN arrive at the door it slams in their faces.

END TELECINE 1.



1. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR RUNS IN AND  
REACHES FOR THE DOOR  
LEVER ON THE CONSOLE.

THE DISTANT CLAMOUR OF  
THE CLOISTER BELL SEEMS  
TO UNDERLINE THE URGENCY  
OF THE SITUATION)

DOCTOR: (CALLING OFF) Right,  
we'd better get out of here.

(ADRIC LIMPS IN AS THE  
DOORS CLOSE BEHIND HIM)

ADRIC: Battle stations?

DOCTOR: Absolutely.



TELECINE 2

Ext. A By-Pass with  
Police Box. Day.

The three POLICEMEN are  
battering on the door  
outside

END TELECINE 2.

2. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
DAY.

ADRIC: The Cloister Bell.  
Shouldn't we do something about  
it.

DOCTOR: A choice of emergencies.  
In a moment. Better dematerialise  
first.

(HE WRESTLES WITH THE  
CONSOLE FOR A MOMENT  
WHILE ADRIC LOOKS  
ANXIOUSLY ON)

ADRIC: What's the matter?

DOCTOR: The console's very  
sluggish. We may not have any  
choice at all...!



TELECINE 3

Ext. A By-Pass with  
Police Box. Day.

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR  
steps back from the  
Box.

DETECTIVE: (TO ONE OF THE  
CONSTABLES) Key in the  
car. Get it...

END TELECINE 3.

3. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE  
ROOM. DAY.

(ADRIC IS NOW HELPING THE  
DOCTOR AT THE CONSOLE.

THE DISTANT BELL  
CONTINUES TO TOLL)

DOCTOR: It's dragging us back.  
We'll have to find some more power  
from somewhere.

ADRIC: The Cloister bell's  
still ringing.

DOCTOR: There must be something  
we can simplify here. (TO ADRIC)  
What was that?

ADRIC: The Cloister Bell.  
Shouldn't we do something about  
that first?

DOCTOR: Shut the door then?

ADRIC: (UNEASY ABOUT IGNORING  
IT) Are you sure?

(UNCHARACTERISTICALLY THE  
DOCTOR'S TEMPER FLARES  
UP)

DOCTOR: (SNAPPING) Why do  
expect me to be sure? This is  
life! Nothing is sure!



11 (ep.2)

ADRIC: (COMPLETELY TAKEN ABACK)  
I'm sorry. I just wondered...

DOCTOR: Do you want a quick  
decision, or a debate?

ADRIC: Sorry. (HE CROSSES TO  
THE DOOR AND SHUTS IT)

TELECINE 4.

Ext. A By-Pass with  
Police Box. Day.

The CONSTABLE is  
returning from the car  
with the key.

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR  
inserts it into the  
lock.

END TELECINE 4.



4. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR PULLS THE  
DEMATERIALISATION LEVER.

THE TIME COLUMN BEGINS TO  
OSCILLATE)

ADRIC: We're moving! Perhaps  
that other Tardis really has gone?

DOCTOR: (GRIMLY) Somehow I  
rather doubt it.

(THE DOCTOR SURVEYS THE  
OSCILLATING COLUMN FOR A  
MOMENT.

ONCE ASSURED ALL IS WELL,  
HE TURNS TO ADRIC)

DOCTOR: Now we can answer the  
bell.

(GRIM-VISAGED, HE MOVES  
TOWARDS THE CONSOLE.)

TELECINE 5.

Ext. A By-Pass with  
Police Box. Day.

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR  
opens the Police Box.

We see inside:

an ordinary Police Box  
interior.

The DETECTIVE INSPECTOR  
is completely stunned.

DETECTIVE: There's some  
trick to this. Davis --  
I want a full report.

And it is DAVIS' turn to  
look stunned.

END TELECINE 5.



5. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.  
NO TIME.

(TEGAN EMERGES FROM ONE  
OF THE MANY CORRIDORS  
LEADING OFF THE CLOISTERS  
AND PEERS ALONG THE  
STONE-FLAGGED WALK LEFT  
AND RIGHT, TRYING TO GET  
HER BEARINGS.

THOUGH STILL FRIGHTENED,  
SHE IS ALSO FULL OF  
CURIOSITY AND A KIND OF  
RISING INDIGNATION AT THE  
ABSURDITY OF THE PLACE.

SHE SITS DOWN ON ONE OF  
THE LOW BENCHES BETWEEN  
THE WALKWAY AND THE  
QUAD)

TEGAN: This place is completely  
and utterly daft.

(SHE HEARS A FAINT  
WHIRRING SOUND, AND TURNS  
ROUND TO SEE:

THE POLICE BOX  
MATERIALISING IN THE  
MIDDLE OF THE QUAD.

SHE STANDS UP SLOWLY IN  
ASTONISHMENT)

6. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS PACING THE  
CONSOLE)

DOCTOR: I knew it, I knew it, I  
knew it...

ADRIC: You're sure it was  
Nyssa? The message was very  
faint.

DOCTOR: No, it was from Traken  
all right.

ADRIC: But Traken was all right  
when we left it.

DOCTOR: The Master must have had  
a second Tardis hidden away  
somewhere.

ADRIC: But why would he want to  
take Nyssa's father?

DOCTOR: To renew himself. He  
was very near the end of his  
twelfth regeneration.

ADRIC: (HORRIFIED) You mean  
he's taken over Tremas? Can a Time  
Lord do that?

DOCTOR: Not a Time Lord alone.  
But with some of the power of the  
Keepership still lingering...

(ANGRY WITH HIMSELF, HE  
THUMPS THE CONSOLE)

DOCTOR: And I was so sure we'd  
got him... But all the time he's  
been two moves ahead of me. He  
must have known I'd try to fix the  
Chameleon circuit.

ADRIC: And as soon as he  
escaped from Traken he came here to  
wait for you. He read your mind?

DOCTOR: Because he's a Time Lord  
too. In many ways we have the same  
mind.

ADRIC: Does this mean we aren't  
going to Logopolis now?

DOCTOR: Not if the Master's in  
the Tardis. How can we? They're  
retiring people and they like a  
quiet life. There's no telling  
what a creature like that might do  
there.

ADRIC: Or in our Tardis.

DOCTOR: Quite. But at least we  
keep the problem in the family.  
Actually, there might be one way of  
getting rid of him. I'm going to  
try flushing him out.



18 (ep.2)

ADRIC:       How?

DOCTOR:     Literally. Materialise  
the Tardis underwater. And open  
the door.

(CLEARLY THE IDEA COMES  
AS A GREAT SHOCK TO  
ADRIC)

7. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.  
NO TIME.

(TEGAN HAS APPROACHED THE  
POLICEBOX, AND IS  
CAUTIOUSLY INVESTIGATING  
IT.

SHE SURVEYS THE FRONT  
DOORS, REACHING OUT TO  
TOUCH THE LEGEND ON THE  
SMALL TELEPHONE DOOR.

AS SHE DISAPPEARS ROUND  
THE BACK TO SEE WHAT IT  
LOOKS LIKE FROM THAT  
ANGLE, WE SEE:

THE POLICE BOX DOOR  
SLOWLY BEGIN TO OPEN)

8. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
DAY.

(THE TIME COLUMN HAS  
STOPPED OSCILLATING.

THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC ARE  
LOOKING AT AN AERIAL VIEW  
OF LONDON)

DOCTOR: There's a river called  
the Thames. It's the main waterway  
through the middle of this city.

ADRIC: Not the sea? You said  
there were a lot of oceans.

DOCTOR: This way we won't have  
so far to swim.

(HE CROSSES TO THE  
CONSOLE AND DELICATELY  
SETS THE CO-ORDINATES)

ADRIC: You're really going to  
open the door?

DOCTOR: A flood of water sluices  
in and washes out the whole Tardis.  
That's the theory of it anyway.

ADRIC: And what happens in  
practice?

DOCTOR: It'll be interesting to  
find out. I don't think this  
particular sort of spring-cleaning  
has ever been tried before.



21 (ep.2)

(THE DOCTOR SWITCHES OFF  
THE SCREEN AND BEGINS TO  
CLOSE DOWN THE SYSTEMS ON  
THE CONSOLE)

DOCTOR: You can swim, I hope?

ADRIC: Yes... But you can't  
just abandon the Tardis.

DOCTOR: I certainly don't intend  
to do that. No, as soon as we've  
got rid of the Master, I'll  
materialise the Tardis somewhere  
out of the way and turn it inside  
out.

(THE DOCTOR APPROACHES  
THE SCREEN AND POINTS HIS  
FINGER TO A WIDE AREA OF  
RIVER)

DOCTOR: We'll drop the Tardis...  
here.

ADRIC: Drop it?

DOCTOR: We're partially  
materialised already. There'll  
just be a slight jolt. Ready?

(ADRIC NODS)

ADRIC: Yes... if you are?

DOCTOR: (SOURLY) That's not  
very affirmative. I'd feel more  
confident if you just said "yes".

22 (ep.2)

ADRIC: (BRIGHTLY) Yes.

DOCTOR: Good. Hold on. Here we go.

(AND HIS HAND STABS AT A  
BUTTON ON THE CONSOLE)

9. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.  
DAY.

(TEGAN IS AT THE BACK OF  
THE POLICE BOX, LEANING  
AGAINST IT AND GLOWERING  
WITH EXASPERATION)

TEGAN: This has to be some kind  
of elaborate joke.

(SUDDENLY SHE EXPERIENCES  
THE FALLING SENSATION OF  
THE TARDIS DROPPING UNDER  
GRAVITY, AND HAS TO CLING  
TO THE POLICE BOX FOR  
SUPPORT.

TEGAN IS INDIGNANT AND  
ALARMED -- IN THAT  
ORDER)

TEGAN: This is just too much.  
It's ridiculous.



10. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
DAY.

(ADRIC AND THE DOCTOR ARE  
CLINGING TO THE TARDIS AS  
IT DROPS)

ADRIC:        Couldn't we just  
materialise under water?

DOCTOR:      This way we make sure we  
land in the right place. A gentle  
splash-down.

(WITH A TERRIFYING JUDDER  
THE TARDIS COMES TO A  
STOP, THROWING THE DOCTOR  
AND ADRIC IN A SPRAWLING  
HEAP ACROSS THE ROOM.

ADRIC IS THE FIRST TO  
RECOVER. HE CRAWLS OVER  
TO THE DOCTOR)

ADRIC:        Doctor! Are you all  
right?

DOCTOR:      (RAISING HIS HEAD  
CHEERFULLY) Must have touched the  
bottom.

ADRIC:        Touched!

DOCTOR:      (GETTING UP) Good thing  
the water was there to break our  
fall.

11. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.  
DAY.

(TEGAN IS PICKING HERSELF  
UP OFF THE FLAGSTONES)

TEGAN: Crazy idiot of a pilot.  
Wait till I have a word with  
him...

(BUT HER IMPRECATIONS ARE  
INTERRUPTED, AS SHE  
HEARS:

FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF  
THE POLICE BOX A LIGHT  
CHUCKLE.

TEGAN FREEZES)

TEGAN: (VERY CAUTIOUSLY LOOKING  
ROUND) Who... who is that?

12. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS STANDING  
WITH HIS BACK PRESSED  
HARD AGAINST THE DOOR AND  
HIS FEET PLANTED FIRMLY  
ON THE TARDIS FLOOR, AS  
IF HOLDING BACK A  
BATTALLION OF BATTERING  
RAMS.

ADRIC MANS THE DOOR  
LEVER)

DOCTOR: Careful, the water  
pressure could send us both flying.  
Now... Gently.

(ADRIC WORKS THE LEVER.  
THE DOCTOR STRAINS  
AGAINST THE DOOR)

DOCTOR: (THE EFFORT SHOWING IN  
HIS VOICE) Right... now  
quickly...

(ADRIC RUNS OVER TO THE  
DOCTOR AND HELPS PROP UP  
THE DOOR)

(AFTER A MOMENT OF  
GETTING THE FEEL OF THE  
DOOR THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC  
LOOK AT EACH OTHER WITH  
THE SAME QUESTION IN  
MIND)



27 (ep.2)

DOCTOR: Perhaps we're not down  
very deep.

ADRIC: There's no pressure on  
these doors at all.

DOCTOR: I think you're right.

ADRIC: I am right.

DOCTOR: Very good. Very  
affirmative.

(THEY STEP BACK FROM THE  
DOORS, WHICH BEGIN TO  
OPEN)

DOCTOR: I'm going to  
investigate.

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Riverbank and  
Mudflats with Bridge.  
Day.

The DOCTOR steps out of  
the TARDIS, and we  
discover we are on dry  
(well, relatively) land:  
the mudflats beside the  
river.

ADRIC emerges behind  
him.

DOCTOR: I knew there'd  
be a perfectly simple  
explanation.

END TELECINE 6.

13. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.  
DAY.

(TEGAN IS BACKING AWAY  
FROM THE POLICE BOX  
TOWARDS THE CLOISTER  
WALKWAY.

HER EYES DART AROUND THE  
CLOISTERS, TRYING TO SEE  
THE FIGURE WHOSE PRESENCE  
SHE FEELS...

AND WHOSE LOW CHUCKLE SHE  
SEEMS TO HEAR)



TELECINE 7:

Ext. Riverbank and  
Mudflats with Bridge.  
Day.

THE DOCTOR is pensive.

ADRIC: Shall we go  
back in and try again.  
We nearly got it right.

The DOCTOR shakes his  
head, and steps out  
gingerly onto the mud.

ADRIC follows.

DOCTOR: Nearly -- but  
not quite right. There's  
something not quite right  
about all of this.

ADRIC: Because of the  
Master?

DOCTOR: Yes, it may be  
just that...

ADRIC: Just that?  
Isn't that enough? You  
called him one of the  
most evil creatures in  
the universe.

DOCTOR: (NOT FINDING  
THIS EASY TO EXPLAIN)  
But he's an enemy, an old  
enemy, something I  
understand. There's too  
much that's unfamiliar in  
all this.

ADRIC: Is that why  
you...

DOCTOR: Why I've been  
more than usually  
irascible? Mmm?

ADRIC: Ever since we  
landed on Earth.

DOCTOR: Before the  
police came, I saw  
something... somebody.  
Faintly, in the  
distance.

ADRIC: The Master?

DOCTOR: The Master?  
Perhaps that was it. Or  
perhaps...

The DOCTOR's voice tails  
off into a chilling  
silence.

ADRIC is about to say  
something to break the  
uneasy atmosphere, when  
he notices that the  
DOCTOR's eye has come to  
rest on something up on  
the ugly girders of the  
railway bridge  
overlooking them.

It is the WATCHER we saw  
before.

The DOCTOR and the  
WATCHER stare at each  
other.

ADRIC: (LOOKING FROM  
ONE TO THE OTHER)  
Doctor... who is it?

The DOCTOR doesn't take  
his eyes off the distant  
figure.

DOCTOR: Nothing like  
this has ever happened  
before.

END TELECINE 7.



14. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.  
DAY.

(SILENCE.

TEGAN IS STANDING  
MOTIONLESS IN THE  
CLOISTERS, HER BACK TO  
THE WALL, LISTENING.

SHE BEGINS TO FEEL HER  
WAY ALONG THE WALL,  
KEEPING HER EYES OPEN FOR  
ANY SIGN OF MOVEMENT FROM  
THE QUAD.

BY HER EAR, ONE OF THE  
DOORS LEADING OFF FROM  
THE QUAD SQUEAKS, AND  
TEGAN ALMOST JUMPS OUT OF  
HER SKIN.

SHE TURNS BRAVELY TO FACE  
IT AND FINDS THE DOOR IS  
MOVING IN THE BREEZE.

CAUTIOUSLY SHE PUSHES THE  
DOOR OPEN AND LOOKS INTO  
THE CORRIDOR)

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Riverbank and  
Mudflats with Bridge.  
Day.

The DOCTOR speaks  
urgently to ADRIC without  
taking his eyes off the  
figure.

DOCTOR: Stay here,  
don't move and don't  
argue. I've got to get  
to the bottom of this.

As ADRIC backs against  
the Tardis, the DOCTOR  
sets off at a run towards  
the bridge.

END TELECINE 8

15. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.  
DAY.

(TEGAN TAKES A  
METAPHORICAL DEEP BREATH  
AND SLIPS OUT THROUGH THE  
DOOR, THROWING A LAST  
GLANCE AT THE POLICE BOX  
THAT SEEMS TO BE THE  
SOURCE OF HER TERROR)

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Riverbank and  
Mudflats with Bridge.  
Day.

ADRIC is by the Tardis,  
watching:

The DOCTOR scrambling up  
towards the figure on the  
bridge, the WATCHER, who  
appears translucent  
against the sky.

At first the WATCHER  
doesn't move. Then, as  
the DOCTOR approaches,  
the WATCHER moves slowly  
towards the DOCTOR.

The pair of the stand  
facing each other like  
duellists.

The DOCTOR's scarf blows  
wildly in the wind, as if  
part of the earnest  
gesticulations that  
accompany his  
conversation with the  
WATCHER. The WATCHER's  
replies are less  
animated, but seem to be  
stirring the DOCTOR on to  
greater agitation.

Now the DOCTOR is  
indicating ADRIC, as if  
the boy's presence is  
somehow part of the  
debate. But the WATCHER  
seems adamantly against  
whatever point the DOCTOR  
is making.



ADRIC looks up: deeply  
puzzled, and not a little  
frightened.

END TELECINE 9.

16. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR JUNCTION.  
DAY.

(TEGAN ENTERS WEARILY,  
NOW THOROUGHLY CONFUSED)

TEGAN: (INDICATING ONE OF THE  
CORRIDORS) I definitely came in  
this way. So this must be the way  
out.

(SHE EXITS RESOLUTELY IN  
THAT DIRECTION)

17. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.  
DAY.

(TEGAN ENTERS  
OPTIMISTICALLY, THEN  
DISCOVERS WHERE SHE IS)

TEGAN: There's that Police Box  
again. Round and round like a  
hamster in a cage. (BURSTING INTO  
TEARS) There must be somebody in  
charge here!

(AS SHE MOPS AT HER TEARS  
SHE FAILS TO NOTICE:

THE POLICE BOX  
DEMATERIALISING)

(TEGAN PULLS HERSELF  
TOGETHER AND TURNS BACK  
TO THE CORRIDOR)

TEGAN: We'll just have to give  
it another go.

(SHE GOES OUT.

AND TO THE ACCOMPANIMENT  
OF A LIGHT CHUCKLE, THE  
VANISHED POLICE BOX  
INSTANTLY REMATERIALISES  
-- AS A TREE)

18. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR MARCHES  
STRAIGHT IN, FOLLOWED BY  
ADRIC)

DOCTOR: (ABRUPTLY) Door.

(ADRIC WORKS THE DOOR  
LEVER)

ADRIC: Who was that? Was it --  
?

DOCTOR: (INTERRUPTING)  
Co-ordinates. Come on, come on...  
Co-ordinates -- are they set?

ADRIC: Where are we going?

DOCTOR: Logopolis, of course.  
Set?

ADRIC: Yes.

DOCTOR: Good. Go.

(ADRIC HESITATES)

DOCTOR: Now!



41 (ep.2)

(ADRIC OPERATES THE  
CONSOLE.

THE TIME COLUMN STARTS TO  
OSCILLATE)

ADRIC: (TENTATIVELY) What...  
what happened out there.

DOCTOR: I have dipped into the  
future. We must be prepared for  
the worst.

TELECINE 10:

Ext. Riverbank and  
Mudflats with Bridge.  
Day.

The Tardis  
dematerialises.

END TELECINE 10.

19. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO  
TIME.

(THE TIME COLUMN IS  
OSCILLATING, AND THE  
DOCTOR IS PACING THE  
FLOOR IN DISCONCERTING  
UNISON WITH IT.

AT LAST ADRIC CAN BEAR  
THE SILENCE NO LONGER)

ADRIC: Aren't you going to tell  
me anything about it?

DOCTOR: I will -- as much as I  
can. Which isn't very much. The  
Master is a Time Lord -- and that  
means we Time Lords have an  
obligation to deal with him  
ourselves without endangering  
others.

ADRIC: Keep it in the family,  
as you said. And we will.

DOCTOR: Not we, Adric. You are  
one of the others.

ADRIC: But I can help you...  
Can't I?

DOCTOR: In the ordinary way,  
yes, invaluable. But this is  
something far too dangerous.

ADRIC: What sort of something?

DOCTOR: On Earth they call it "bad luck". A chain of circumstances that seems to fragment the laws that hold the universe together. We're in for a run of it, a storm of it, a positive earthquake of "bad luck".

ADRIC: The man on the high platform told you that?

(THE DOCTOR NODS)

ADRIC: So that was the Master!

DOCTOR: (SHARPLY) How do you deduce that?

ADRIC: I just guessed.

DOCTOR: Never guess unless you have to. There's quite enough uncertainty in the world already.



20. EXT. LOGOPOLIS. MODEL SHOT.  
DAY.

(SEEN FROM ABOVE THE CITY  
LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE A  
HUMAN BRAIN, ITS  
ALLEYWAYS BEING DEEP  
INVOLUTIONS IN THE SMOOTH  
PALE ROSE ROCK.

AT ONE END OF THE CITY  
THE ROCK SMOOTHS OUT INTO  
A FLAT PLATEAU, WHICH WE  
WILL LATER COME TO KNOW  
AT THE LANDING AREA. AT  
THE OTHER END WHAT MIGHT  
BE A SINGLE LARGE  
BUILDING IS SURMOUNTED BY  
A PARABOLIC ANTENNA.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES  
HIGH ABOVE THE CITY)

DOCTOR: (VOICE OVER)  
Logopolis.

ADRIC: (VOICE OVER) It looks  
deserted.

DOCTOR: (VOICE OVER) They live  
in cells in the rock.

21. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
DAY.

(ADRIC AND THE DOCTOR ARE  
LOOKING AT THE CITY ON  
THE TARDIS SCREEN. THE  
TIME COLUMN HAS STOPPED  
OSCILLATING)

ADRIC: (INDICATING THE ANTENNA)  
What's that? It looks like a huge  
aerial.

DOCTOR: Must be a recent  
addition. There'll be plenty of  
time to find out all about it.

ADRIC: Are we staying long,  
then?

DOCTOR: You are. You and I are  
going to have to part company  
there.

ADRIC: You're going to help  
Nyssa! Then I'm coming too.

DOCTOR: Don't argue -- you're  
too much of a responsibility...

(THE DOOR TO THE INNER  
PART OF THE TARDIS OPENS  
WITH A BANG.

STILL TEAR-STAINED AND  
SHOWING SIGNS OF HER

47 (ep.2)

EXHAUSTING WANDERINGS  
THROUGH THE MAZE OF THE  
TARDIS, TEGAN MARCHES  
INTO THE CONSOLE ROOM)

TEGAN: (DEFIANTLY) I demand to  
see whoever is in charge of this  
ship.

22. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: THE LANDING  
AREA. DAY.

(A HIGH PLACE, FLAT AND  
OPEN, OVERLOOKING A  
HORIZON OF PALE ROSE  
SANDS THAT MERGE MISTILY  
INTO AN OPALESCENT SKY.

NEAR THE LANDING AREA THE  
GEOLOGICAL INVOLUTIONS  
THAT WILL BECOME THE  
ALLEYS OF THE CITY  
BEGIN.

FROM THIS DIRECTION  
CITIZENS FROM THE CITY  
ARE GATHERING, SILENT  
FIGURES IN FLOWING DARK  
ROBES.

THEIR LEADER, THE  
MONITOR, IS A MAN OF  
ABOUT SIXTY, AS ONE MIGHT  
JUDGE IN EARTH YEARS,  
THOUGH FROM HIS ASSURED  
POSTURE AND THE SHINE OF  
HIS SKIN HE SEEMS TO BE  
IN HIS PRIME. HIS HAIR  
IS SHORT AND STEEL-GREY.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES  
IN FRONT OF THEM)



23. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
DAY.

(TEGAN STANDS DEFIANTLY  
BEFORE THE DOCTOR AND  
ADRIC)

TEGAN: ...Tegan Jovanka. And  
before I answer any more questions,  
I want to know exactly who you  
are.

ADRIC: I'm Adric, and this is  
the Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR INDICATES THE  
SCREEN, WHICH IS NOW  
SHOWING THE PREVIOUS  
SCENE)

DOCTOR: And that... is  
Logopolis. Where I have some  
urgent business. What am I going  
to do with you?

TEGAN: You can take me right  
back where you found me, that's  
what you can do, Doctor Whoever you  
are. My aunt is waiting in her car  
to take me to the airport.

DOCTOR: Your aunt? A thinnish  
grey-haired woman? A yellow  
convertible?

TEGAN: (TAKEN ABACK) You know  
Aunt Vanessa?

50 (ep.2)

DOCTOR: I've... er... seen very little of her. Right, that settles it. You'll have to come with us.

(HE PULLS THE DOOR LEVER  
AND WAVES ADRIC AND TEGAN  
TOWARDS THE EXIT)

DOCTOR: At least we'll all be relatively safe on Logopolis.

51 (ep.2)

24. INT/EXT. THE TARDIS CLOISTERS.  
DAY.

(THE INTRUDING TREE IN  
THE QUAD DISSOLVES AWAY  
BEFORE OUR EYES...)

25. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: THE LANDING  
AREA. DAY.

(...AND DISCREETLY  
MATERIALISES UNNOTICED  
BEHIND THE GATHERED  
LOGOPOLITANS AS:

ADRIC, TEGAN AND THE  
DOCTOR EMERGE FROM THE  
TARDIS.

THE MONITOR STEPS  
FORWARDS AND GREET'S THE  
DOCTOR)

MONITOR: Doctor. Logopolis is  
honoured by your visit.

DOCTOR: Nice of you to put it  
like that, Monitor. I arrive...  
(WITH A MEANINGFUL LOOK TOWARDS  
TEGAN) ...with a somewhat enlarged  
entourage. But we're very honoured  
to be here.

(TEGAN IS ABOUT TO RAISE  
HER VOICE IN PROTEST, BUT  
ADRIC GIVES HER A HARD  
LOOK AND LIFTS HIS FINGER  
TO HIS LIPS)

DOCTOR: We're all very  
honoured.

(TEGAN'S MOUTH CLOSES)

26. EXT. LOGOPOLIS. MODEL SHOT.  
DAY.

(AS WE LOOK DOWN ON THE  
CITY AGAIN WE HEAR THE  
CONVERSATION OF THE  
DOCTOR AND THE MONITOR)

MONITOR: (VOICE OVER) Time has  
changed little for either of us,  
Doctor. You continue to roam the  
universe, and we persist in our  
simple existence on this planet.

DOCTOR: (VOICE OVER) The  
antenna is new.

ADRIC: (VOICE OVER)  
Occasionally our researches require  
what is sometimes called  
"technology". But for the most  
part our computations are enough.



27. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: A NARROW STREET.  
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, ADRIC AND  
TEGAN MOVE WITH THE  
MONITOR AND HIS WELCOMING  
COMMITTEE PAST THE SIMPLE  
OPEN-FRONTED CELLS THAT  
LINE THE NARROW WINDING  
STREET.

THE CELLS ARE SMALL  
WELL-ORDERED DWELLINGS  
CUT INTO THE PALE  
ROCKFACE, AND IN THE  
ENTRANCE OF EACH SITS A  
LOGOPOLITAN, WORKING AT A  
KIND OF ABACUS HELD IN  
HIS LAP.

BENEATH THE CONVERSATION  
THAT FOLLOWS WE BECOME  
AWARE OF THE GENTLE  
CLACKING OF THE ABACUS  
BEADS AND A SUSURRUS OF  
WHISPERING FROM THE  
INHABITANTS AS THE  
INFORMATION THAT IS VITAL  
TO THEIR WORK IS PASSED  
FROM CELL TO CELL)

DOCTOR: If your computations can  
solve this little problem of mine  
with the Tardis I'll be eternally  
grateful.

MONITOR: You have recorded the  
dimensions we need as data?

DOCTOR: Yes, all noted down. I  
should mention -- there's a certain  
urgency about the problem now.

55 (ep.2)

MONITOR: It will take no time at all. Why don't we proceed to the business immediately?

28. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: THE LANDING  
AREA. DAY.

(TWO FOREGROUND OBJECTS  
DOMINATE THE LANDSCAPE:  
THE TARDIS AND THE  
GATECRASHING TREE.

SUDDENLY, WITH NO  
INTERMEDIATE  
DEMATERIALISATION, THE  
TREE IS TRANSFORMED INTO  
A CORINTHIAN PILLAR --  
FAT, YELLOWING AND  
FLUTED.

THE PILLAR  
DEMATERIALISES)

29. INT. LOGOPOLIS: THE CENTRAL  
REGISTER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR'S PARTY IS  
STANDING ADMIRING THE  
ROOM.

WITH THEM IS THE MONITOR.  
THE OTHER LOGOPOLITANS  
HAVE REMAINED OUTSIDE)

DOCTOR: You have been busy,  
Monitor. All this is new.

MONITOR: And more than we need  
for our immediate researches.  
Backup facilities. You have the  
dimensions?

DOCTOR: Here.

(HE HANDS THE MONITOR THE  
LOG)

MONITOR: This will only take a  
moment.

(THE MONITOR CROSSES TO A  
LONG GREY CONSOLE THAT  
RUNS ALONG ONE WALL.

WHAT AT FIRST GLANCE  
APPEARS TO BE A COMPUTER  
SCREEN IS NOW SEEN TO BE  
A DARK HOLE.

THE MONITOR SITS AND

BEGINS TO WHISPER INTO  
IT)

MONITOR: Kayrie gorrock gorrock  
kayrie zel. Kayrie nerus nerus  
kayrie zel. Kayrie av kayrie av  
perdunesta zel. Ressa carra otto  
perdunesta zel...

TEGAN: (AWED BY THE PLACE;  
WHISPERING TO THE DOCTOR) I demand  
to know what's going on.

DOCTOR: "The Numbers". He's  
recreating the Tardis for us.



30. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: A NARROW STREET.  
DAY.

(THE RESIDUAL WHISPERS OF  
THE INHABITANTS FALL  
SILENT AS THEY LISTEN TO  
HEAR:

THE NEW WHISPERED NUMBERS  
OF THE MONITOR ECHOING  
THROUGH THE STREET.

ONCE THE SHIFTING RHYTHMS  
OF THE MONITOR'S VOICE  
HAVE BECOME ESTABLISHED,  
OTHER VOICES JOIN IN, AND  
THE SOUND DEVELOPS INTO A  
FUGUE.

THE ABACUSSES BEGIN TO  
CLACK)

31. INT. LOGOPOLIS: THE CENTRAL  
REGISTER. DAY.

(THE MONITOR RISES FROM  
THE CONSOLE AND RETURNS  
TO THE DOCTOR)

MONITOR: The code is being  
compiled.

DOCTOR: Thank you, Monitor. I'm  
certainly looking forward to having  
a properly functioning Tardis.

ADRIC: You mean, those people  
we saw in the street are working it  
out themselves? Without  
technology?

MONITOR: Block Transfer  
Computation is a complex  
discipline, well beyond the  
capability of simple machines. It  
requires all the subtlety of the  
living mind.

32.. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: A NARROW STREET.  
DAY.

(THE WHISPERS AND  
CLACKING OF ABACUS BEADS  
IS RISING TO A PITCH AS  
THE LOGOPOLITAN  
COMPUTATION APPROACHES  
ITS END.

A LOGOPOLITAN SITS IN HIS  
CELL ENTRANCE, WHISPERING  
AND FLICKING HIS BEADS.

WE EXPLORE THE CELL:  
SIMPLE COOKING  
INSTRUMENTS, A PALLET ON  
THE FLOOR, A NEAT ROW OF  
WHAT MIGHT BE THE  
LOGOPOLITAN EQUIVALENT OF  
BOOKS...

AND A CORINTHIAN PILLAR,  
FAT, YELLOWING AND  
FLUTED.

A SAVAGE SIZZLING SOUND  
DRAWS OUR ATTENTION BACK  
TO WHERE THE LOGOPOLITAN  
SAT.

THE ABACUS HAS FALLEN TO  
THE FLOOR.

BESIDE IT LIES THE  
LOGOPOLITAN, IMMOBILE,  
EYES STARING AT THE CELL  
ROOF, DIMINISHED TO THE  
SIZE OF A LARGE DOLL)

33. INT. LOGOPOLIS: THE CENTRAL  
REGISTER. DAY.

(THE MONITOR HAS RETURNED  
TO THE CONSOLE TO COLLECT  
THE RESULTS)

TEGAN: When am I going to get  
an explanation of all this.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT  
ADRIC)

DOCTOR: Do you feel up to an  
explanation?

ADRIC: I'll try.

(THE MONITOR IS BECKONING  
THE DOCTOR OVER TO THE  
CONSOLE)

DOCTOR: (AS HE MOVES OFF) Good  
-- you two are going to have a lot  
to talk about.

ADRIC: It's not the Doctor's  
fault you wandered on board.

TEGAN: Wandered? That ship was  
deliberately disguised as a Police  
Box. Talk about flying under false  
colours.

ADRIC: I'd better explain about the Tardis. You see, there's this thing called the Chameleon circuit...

(WE LEAVE THEM TO JOIN  
THE DOCTOR AND THE  
MONITOR AT THE CONSOLE)

MONITOR: (HANDING HIM A  
HANDWRITTEN SHEET) This will  
restore your Chameleon circuit,  
Doctor.

DOCTOR: Splendid, Monitor. The  
Tardis and I have been looking  
forward to this.

(AS THEY MOVE TOWARDS THE  
DOOR THE DOCTOR ADMIRES  
THE ROOM AGAIN)

DOCTOR: There's something rather  
familiar about this room. But none  
of this was here last time I came.

MONITOR: Your extensive travels  
put us stay-at-homes to shame,  
Doctor. Doubtless on one of your  
trips to the planet Earth you have  
visited the Pharos project.

DOCTOR: Of course, the Pharos  
project.

(BUT THE DOCTOR IS STILL  
PUZZLED. THEY HAVE NOW  
JOINED ADRIC AND TEGAN)



ADRIC: What's a Pharos?

DOCTOR: Ancient Greek, meaning a lighthouse. It's the name of a famous Earth project designed to transmit messages to remote planets.

MONITOR: I understand they're trying to get intelligent life to respond.

DOCTOR: But the life is too intelligent to do that before it knows what the Earth people are up to! (TO THE MONITOR) But this is an almost identical copy of the Pharos Computer room... I don't understand how it comes to be here.

MONITOR: I always thought you underestimated the possibilities of Block Transfer Computation. It's a perfect logical copy. We are able to model any space/time event in the universe. Now, let's implement this solution to your little problem, Doctor.

(AS HE LEADS THEM OUT,  
THE DOCTOR TURNS TO  
ADRIC)

DOCTOR: No wonder they think so little of travelling.

TEGAN: I don't blame them. I want to go home.

34. EXT. LOGOPOLIS: THE LANDING  
AREA. DAY.

(ON THEIR WAY BACK TO THE  
TARDIS, THE MONITOR AND  
THE DOCTOR'S PARTY HAS  
GATHERED ANOTHER  
FOLLOWING OF  
FLOWING-ROBED  
LOGOPOLITANS.

THE DOCTOR DRAWS THE  
MONITOR OUT OF EARSHOT OF  
THE OTHERS)

DOCTOR: I wonder if I can ask  
you a very special favour,  
Monitor?

MONITOR: My dear Doctor... of  
course.

DOCTOR: What lies ahead for me  
is... not for them. I must leave  
them here, Adric and the girl. Can  
you look after them for me,  
Monitor?

MONITOR: I'm sure we can make  
them comfortable, Doctor.

DOCTOR: I hate farewells. I  
hope you won't mind a small  
deception to keep this simple.

MONITOR: You don't want them in  
the Tardis with you?

(THE MONITOR NODS, AND HE  
AND THE DOCTOR SHAKE  
HANDS.

THE DOCTOR OPENS THE  
TARDIS DOOR.

ADRIC AND TEGAN STEP  
FORWARD)

DOCTOR: (AS IF REPLYING TO THE  
MONITOR) Dangerous, eh? (TO ADRIC  
AND TEGAN) Safest if you let me do  
this alone.

ADRIC: But...

MONITOR: (WITH A GLANCE TO THE  
DOCTOR) There's a chance the  
computation may produce... an  
instability.

DOCTOR: An elementary eggs and  
basket situation.

(WITH THE TINIEST WINK TO  
THE MONITOR THE DOCTOR  
DISAPPEARS BEHIND THE  
CLOSING DOOR.

ADRIC TURNS TO THE  
MONITOR)

ADRIC: Then the Doctor's in  
danger? (TO TEGAN) He said he was  
expecting danger -- great danger,  
he said.

(THE MONITOR SHAKES HIS  
HEAD)



MONITOR: A simple precaution. There is very little that can go wrong. (SEEING THE ALARM STILL ON THEIR FACES) In fact, I must confess, nothing at all... I'm afraid I misled the Doctor in order to have the pleasure of your company while he engages on this mundane task. Now, perhaps you'd like to see more of Logopolis...

TEGAN: No offence to you personally, but I'd prefer to see a lot less of it. Can you give me some idea how long we're going to be delayed here. I do have a job to do.

ADRIC: (TO THE MONITOR) I'm sorry. She's upset...

TEGAN: Too right I'm upset. Wouldn't you be? But I have to admit, it's kind of exciting too. (TO THE MONITOR) I don't know what you've got against travelling. I love travelling. Adric's travelled all the way from a completely difference universe, haven't you, Adric...

(BUT ADRIC IS LOOKING PAST TEGAN. SHE BECOMES AWARE OF THIS, AND TURNS TO SEE WHAT HAS ATTRACTED HIS ATTENTION.

A SMALL FEMALE FIGURE IS APPROACHING FROM THE EDGE OF THE LANDING AREA FURTHEST FROM THE CITY. SHE SEEMS TO HAVE COME FROM NOWHERE)

68 (ep.2)

ADRIC: That's very odd. It looks like... Nyssa!

(THE GIRL WAVES AS SHE APPROACHES)

TEGAN: Who's this?

ADRIC: It's the girl who helped us on Traken, the last place we visited.

TEGAN: What's she doing here?  
(TO NYSSA) Hi, I'm Tegan. Did they hijack you too?

ADRIC: How did you get here?

NYSSA: A friend of the Doctor's brought me. He's here somewhere.

(THEY LOOK AROUND, BUT CAN ONLY SEE LOGOPOLITANS)

NYSSA: Is the Doctor here?

ADRIC: In the Tardis.

TEGAN: He's trying out some kind of new trim for the machine. Have you seen inside that thing? It's the most amazing...

(SHE BREAKS OFF, STOPPED DEAD BY THE NEW APPEARANCE OF THE TARDIS, WHICH IS FLUORESCING VIOLENTLY)



69 (ep.2)

ADRIC: (EXPLAINING TO NYSSA)  
It's the Chameleon circuit. The  
Doctor's reprogramming it....

(BUT ADRIC'S CONFIDENCE  
IS BELIED BY THE LOOK OF  
ALARM ON THE FACE OF THE  
MONITOR AND HIS FELLOW  
LOGOPOLITANS)

ADRIC: What's the matter?

MONITOR: A Transfer instability.  
It may be only momentary.

(AND INDEED THE  
FLUORESCENCE IS DYING  
DOWN.

ADRIC TRIES TO APPROACH  
THE NOW SEEMINGLY NORMAL  
TARDIS, BUT THE MONITOR  
PULLS HIM BACK)

ADRIC: (WITH A NOTE OF ALARM)  
Something's wrong!

(BEYOND THE GATHERING OF  
ONLOOKERS WE SEE FROM A  
DISTANCE THE FIGURE OF  
THE WATCHER)

MONITOR: (VOICE OVER) Yes,  
you're right.

TEGAN: (VOICE OVER) It's  
smaller. The Tardis has shrunk.

NYSSA: (VOICE OVER) It's still  
shrinking.

70 (ep.2)

(WE RETURN TO THE TARDIS  
TO FIND IT NOW NOTICEABLY  
SMALLER, AND DIMINISHING  
SLOWLY AS WE WATCH)

TEGAN: (TO THE MONITOR) You'd  
better do something.

(THE MONITOR IS SHAKING  
HIS HEAD IN DULL  
AMAZEMENT)

MONITOR: I don't understand... I  
don't understand...

(ALARM IS SPREADING AMONG  
THE GATHERING OF  
LOGOPOLITANS AS THEY DRAW  
BACK FROM THE SIGHT.

THE TARDIS IS NOW  
SHRINKING QUICKLY)

ADRIC: (HORRIFIED) But the  
Doctor's in there!

TELECINE 35mm

Suppose Cam

Closing  
Titles

END TELECINE 35mm